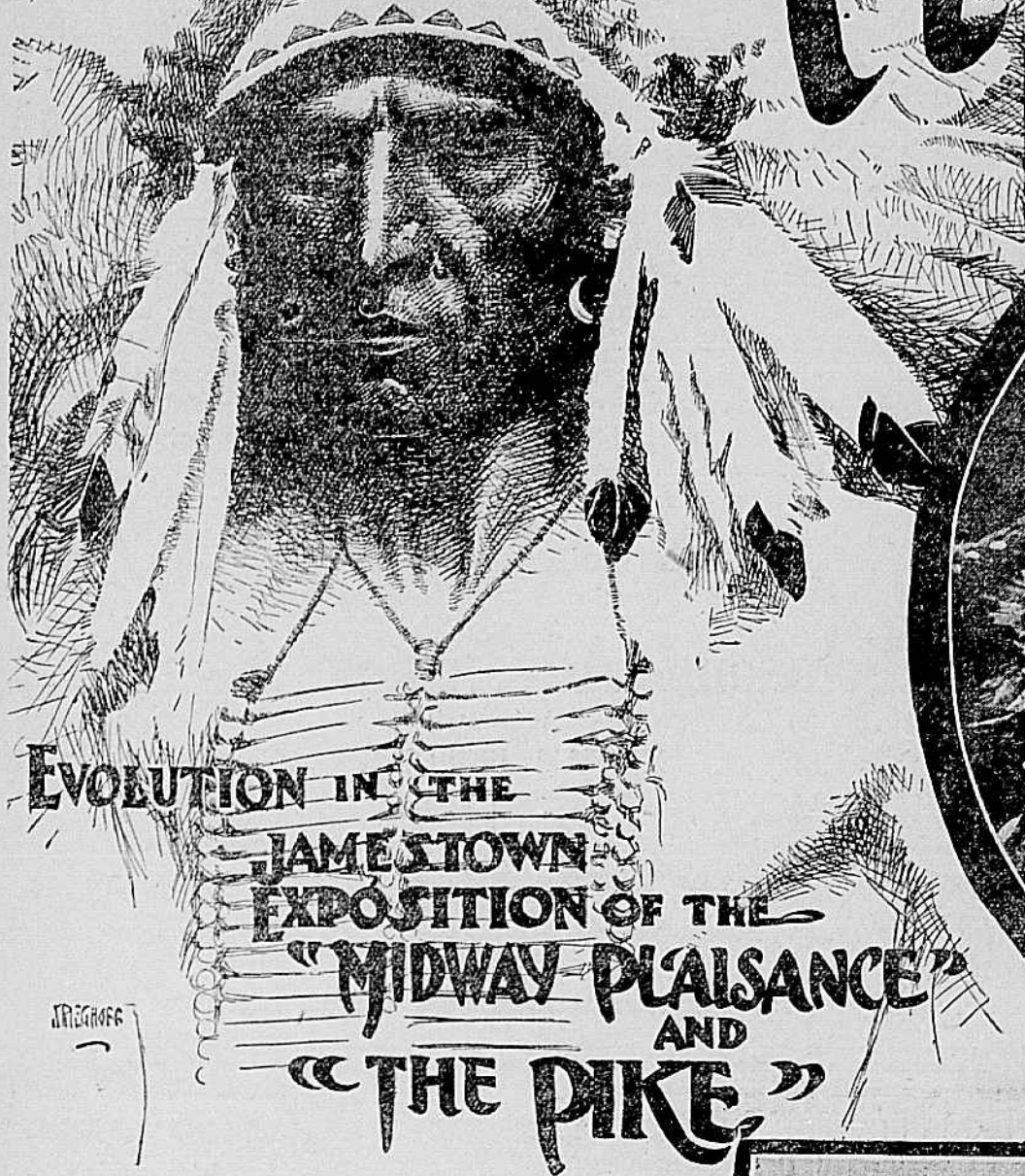


ON "THE WARPATH"



EVOLUTION IN THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION OF THE "MIDWAY PLAISANCE" AND "THE PIKE."



REAL
AMERICANS



VILAYAN STREET

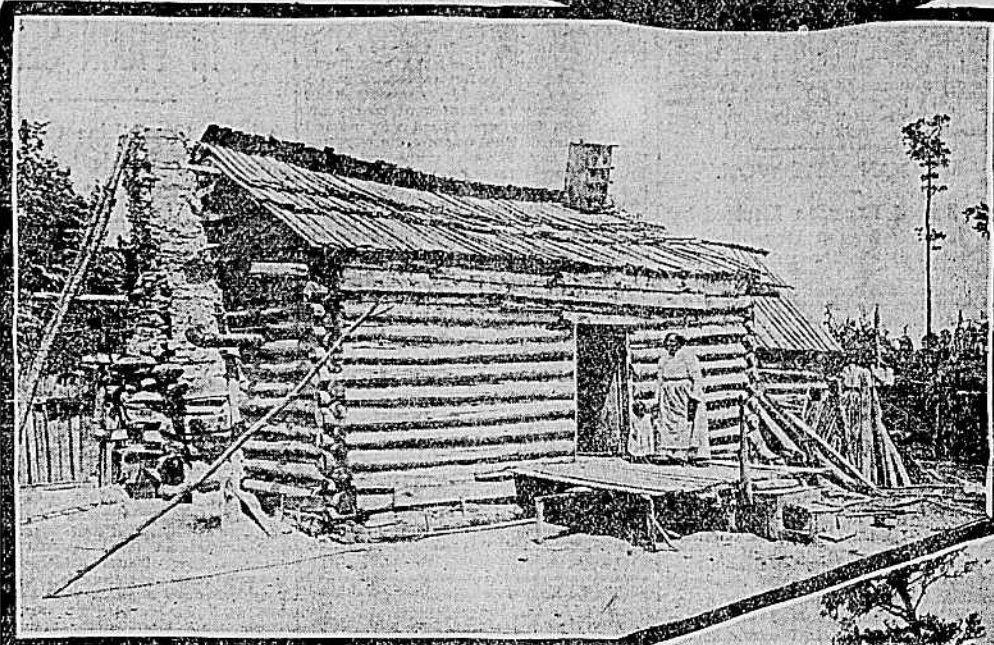
up in the mountains, and has the old-fashion overshot wheel. This will grind out the grist, and hungry folks will be served on the spot by typical mam-mies with hoe-cake, corn bread, bat-ter-bread and muffins, together with maple syrup, sausage and Smithfield ham.

A Canoe Trail, two miles long up Boush Creek, runs around the most romantic part of the Exposition Grounds, while a romantic winding walkway, known as "Lovers' Lane," or "Flirtation Path," follows the winding of a stream beyond the athletic grounds.

Flowers and shrubs are everywhere, more than a million having been trans-planted within the grounds, while here and there are beautiful parks and pleasant havens for those who desire to escape from the busy bustle of ac-tivity.

Yachting, boating, fishing, bathing may be added to the other attractions, while every day there will be seen military drills and athletic events, ac-companied by excellent band concerts.

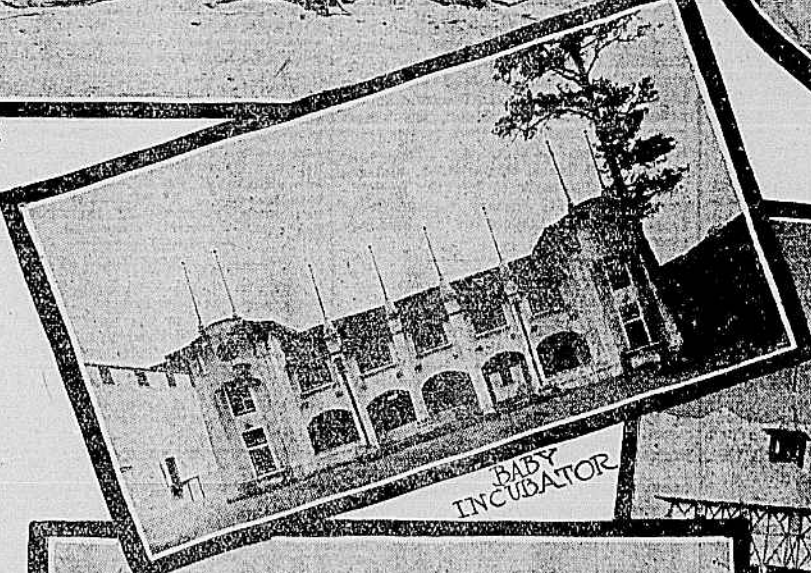
The amusement feature of the ex-position may be seen in a day or en-joyed for a month, for its a far cry from "Lovers' Lane" to the log cabin abode of "Reckless Nell, the Girl From the Golden West."



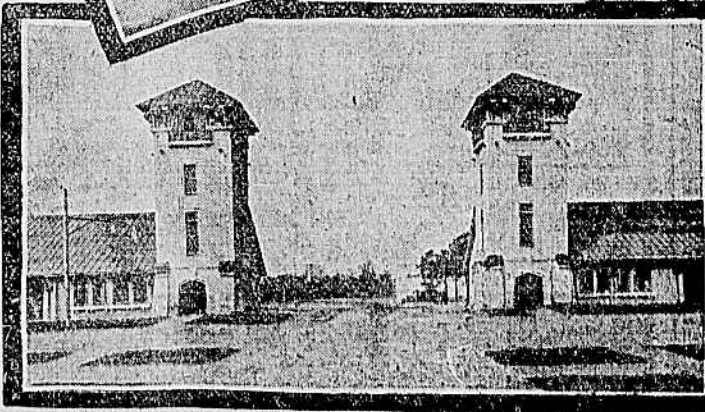
OLD CABIN, NORFOLK
COUNTY
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DESTRUCTION
OF
SAN
FRANCISCO



BABY
INCUBATOR



ENTRANCE TO WAR PATH



SWISS VILLAGE

BY ALLEN POTTS.

JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION GROUNDS, April 26.—In the whole world there is nowhere assembled such a rare collection of crooks, strong-arm men and fakirs as are here already, and these are only the advance guard of the criminal army which is headed for Jamestown.

These words of disdam fell from the lips of the chief of detectives stationed at the exposition, who, together with his squad of sleuths, will keep weary eyes on the "gentlemen of industry" who will ply their trade from next Friday until the end of November on the shores of Hampton Roads.

They will lead a hard and busy life, these square-jawed, bright-eyed sleuths, but they will cause to lead a harder life the horde of light-fingered gentry whose characters resemble corkscrews, and whose "gold brick" schemes will equal in audacity the methods of modern finance.

Everywhere they are seen, some shabby and bedraggled, others sleek and overdressed, gladly adorned with more or less dubious diamonds and gold watch chains heavy enough to break the backs of delicate individuals.

Inside the grounds and without the gates these fakirs are working like beavers to "frame up" the various devices necessary to separate the un-weary from his wad and to "bunco" even the wise from hard-earned wealth.

Licking Their Chops.

One can almost imagine them lick-ing their chops in anticipation of the great and fruitful harvest which is almost at hand, and indeed they are one and all smiling at the picture which looms up before them.

"Of course, all of us are to be robbed," said a well-known Virginia statesman to-day, in speaking of the army of fakirs. "We come to the ex-position partly for that purpose, and we would be a dissatisfied and un-amused lot if we were not held up."

Rest in peace, you who are of this opinion, for the cry of the "barker" and the voice of the crook is already abroad in the land, while the confidence man, like the lion in the Book of Revelations, even now seeking who he may devour.

Like magic now and alluring amuse-ment devices are springing up every day. The Warpath is all too limited to supply space for the attractions which desire to overlook its board walkways. The person who cannot find succor from care among its distractions must be a hardened cynic, deaf, dumb blind, rheumatic and dyspeptic. From the giant panorama at one end to the Turkish Theatre at the other, the heart is made glad with every fake, illusion and thrill which is known to the amusement vendor. Trick horses, and Paul Revere's Ride

are sandwiched between a lion show and a shooting gallery, in which iron beasts and birds move about an imitation forest, tempting the hunter to make a killing by ringing a bell at-tached to their tails, and to become as a consequence the owner of a vile cigar, which would choke a wooden Indian. There are earthquakes and fires; Alaskan scenes with real gold bursting out of imitation rocks, while experienced, picturesque miners (from Norfolk), heavily laden with gun-ware, lounge lazily at ease. Chinese, Japanese, Siamese, Patagonians, Zulus, Esquimaux and Filipino tribes, punctured by Germans, Swiss, French, Cossacks, Turks, infidels and heathens, sell everything from food to fortunes in more or less fantastic habitations along the Warpath. A half-dozen wild animal shows enliven the scene, while palaces and prisons rub elbows with merry-go-round and shoot-the-chutes, a new nerve-killing device which is warranted to scare the life out of even a Confederate veteran.

Gloom-Dispellers.

Never before in the life of world's fairs has there been so great a varie-ty of gloom-dispellers as will be seen on the Warpath. Other shows, in the words of the "barker," will make the far-famed "fiddler's dog" seem like a model of sobriety compared to the Warpath. It would seem that the "barker" has left little more to be said. His simile has about stripped the human vocabulary.

While within the gates has sprung up this city of pleasure, outside, be-yond the limits of the exposition, there is a Warpath which will about equal in point of size the inside attraction, and which, it is said, will outdo it in audacity and gaudiness. Those in a position to know say that the outside show will be the real thing with the "lid off," where Oriental dancers will hold unabridged sway, and where people with weak hearts and fragile characters will not feel at home.

All of this may be true, but—Captain Carpenter, commanding the Powhatan Guards, will have to be reckoned with, and woe betide the "stumbler" who comes with soiled hands into his august presence.

Aside from these two amusement re-sorts, there is a third, a quieter dis-sipation for those who are not seeking the bright lights of the fakir.

Filipinos There.

There will be the great Philippine Reservation and "Ranch 101" adjoin-ing the parade ground.

Representatives of the War Depart-ment have been at work in the Philip-pines selecting natives and exhibits to make the reservation educational. The reservation lies along the Canoe Trail. Visitors will see village life of Chris-

tianized and civilized Filipinos, and likewise the native in a more savage state, living in huts and engaged in fashioning his rude instruments of war and those used for domestic pur-poses.

"One Hundred and One Ranch" will eclipse all former wild west shows, in that, combining all their features, it will be larger and show better the actual life on the plains as it is found in a present-day ranch. There will be a drove of buffalo, numbering thirty-eight, and fifty long-horned wild Texas steers. The troupe will comprise 500 Indians, Mexicans and cowboys and cowgirls.

Fair Japan will be represented by a street in Tokyo and a tea garden. The street will be lined with shops just as they look in Tokyo, with small tradesmen selling their wares. There will be a Japanese theatre and native restaurants. In the garden you will find one of those pagodas and various other things Japanese in architecture, such as bazaars and bridges. Hero geisha girls will serve the dainty tea of the Japs.

Colonial Virginia will be housed in a building which will be a copy of the old House of Burgesses at Williams-burg. Leading and dramatic incidents of the early days will be presented by moving pictures. These incidents have been dramatized under the supervision of competent students of the time, and it is said will be of genuine historic and artistic merit.

The Old Virginia Corn Cracker Mill has been transported from somewhere